

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 27, 1838.

NO. VII, OF VOL. XIX.
(NO. FROM COMMENCEMENT, 183.)

STEAMBOAT ANSON.



THIS new and substantial Steam Boat, Coppered and Copper fastened, built expressly for the trade between this place, Georgetown and Charleston, will in a very short time be in readiness to receive freight.

Shippers are confidently assured that in cases of a low river their goods will not be detained, as a sufficient number of lighters have been provided to insure the delivery of goods, directed to be shipped by this boat.

J. ELI GREGG,
President of Merchants' and Planters' S. B. Com. party.
Cheraw, July 4th, 1838.

BEEF! BEEF!! The Subscriber having made an arrangement to be BEEVEN from every two weeks, for the citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity, that same at the Market House, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings, after the 27th inst. The Subscriber, also wishes to furnish one or two neighborhoods in the country, if such arrangements can be made as will justify him in doing so, of which notice will hereafter be given.
HENRY SMITH.
Salisbury, July 20, 1838.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO CHOOSE A GOOD HUSBAND.

When you see a young man of modest, respectful, retiring manners, not given to pride, to vanity, or flattery, he will make a good husband; for he will be the same kind man towards his wife after marriage that he was before.

When you see a young man of frugal and industrious habits, no "fortune hunter," but who would take a wife for the value of herself, and not for the sake of her wealth, that man will make a good husband, for his affection will not decrease, neither will he bring himself or his partner to want or poverty.

When you see a young man, whose manners are of the boisterous and disgusting kind, with "brass" enough to carry them anywhere, and vanity enough to make him think every one inferior to himself—do not marry him, for he never will make a good husband.

When you see a young man, who is using his best endeavors to raise himself from obscurity to credit, character and affluence, by his own merits, marry him; he will make a good husband, and one worth having.

When you see a young man depending solely for his reputation and standing in society, upon the wealth of his father or other relations—don't marry him, for goodness sake, he will make a poor husband.

When you see a young man one half of his time employed in adorning his person, or riding through the streets in gigs, who leaves his debts unpaid, although frequently demanded—never, never do you marry him; for he will, in every respect, make a bad husband.

When you see a young man who never engages in any affairs or quarrels by day, nor follies by night, and whose general conduct is not of so mean a character as to make him wish to conceal his name; and does not keep low company, nor break the Sabbath, nor use profane language, but whose face is seen regularly at the church where he ought to be—he will certainly make a good husband.

When a young man, who is below you in wealth, offers you marriage, don't deem it a disgrace, but look into his character; and if you find it corresponds with these directions, take him, and you will get a good husband.

Never make money an object of marriage; for if you do, depend upon it, as a balance for the good, you will get a bad husband.

When you see a young man who is attentive and kind to his sisters or aged mother, who is not ashamed to be seen in the streets with the woman who gave him birth, and nursed him, supporting her weak and tottering frame upon his arm, and who will attend to all her little wants with filial love, affection and tenderness—take him, girls, who can get him; no matter what his circumstances in life are, he is truly worth the winning, and will to a certainty make a good husband.

Lastly, always examine into character, conduct and motives, and when you find these good qualities in a young man, then may you be sure he will make a good husband.—*Greenville Mountaineer.*

HYDROPHOBIA.

The following account of a novel and simple method of curing this awful disease, deserves the attention of every one; for in spite of the assertions of many wise ones to the contrary, we cannot, in the face of so much evidence to the contrary, believe that the disease does not exist.

PARIS ACADEMY OF SCIENCE.
M. Buisson writes to claim as his a small treatise on Hydrophobia, addressed to the Academy so far back as 1823, and signed with a single initial.—The case referred to in that treatise was his own; the particulars, and the mode of cure adopted were as follows:

He had been called to visit a woman who for three days was said to be suffering under this disease. She had the usual symptoms—constrictions of the throat, inability to swallow, abundant secretion of saliva, and foaming at the mouth. Her neighbors said that she had been bitten by a mad dog about forty days before. At her own urgent entreaties she was bled, and died a few hours after, as was expected.

M. Buisson, who had his hands covered with blood, incautiously cleansed them with a towel which had been used to wipe the mouth of the patient. He then had an ulceration upon one of his fingers, yet thought it sufficient to wash off the saliva, that adhered with a little water.

The ninth day after, being in his cabriolet, he was suddenly seized with a pain in his throat, and one, still greater, in his eyes. The saliva was continually pouring into his mouth; the impression of a current of air, the sight of brilliant bodies, gave him a painful sensation; his body appeared to him so light, that he felt as though he could leap to a prodigious height; he experienced, he said, a wish to run and bite, not men, but animals and inanimate bodies. Finally, he drank with difficulty, and the sight of water was still more distressing to him than the pain in his throat.

These symptoms occurred every five minutes, and it appeared to him as though the pain commenced in the affected finger, and extended thence up to the shoulder.

From the whole of the symptoms, he judged himself affected with hydrophobia, and resolved to terminate his life by stifling himself in a vapor bath. Having entered one for this purpose, he caused the heat to be raised to 42 deg. (107 deg. 36 min. Fahr.) when he was equally surprised and delighted to find himself free of all complaint. He left the bathing room well, dined heartily, and drank more than usual. Since that time, he says, he has treated in the same manner more than eighty persons bitten, in four of whom the symptoms, had declared themselves, and in no case has he failed except in that of one child, seven years old, who died in the bath.

The mode of treatment he recommends is, that the person bitten should take a certain number of vapor baths (commonly called Russian,) and should induce, every night, a violent perspiration, by wrapping himself in flannels and covering himself with a feather bed; the transpiration is favored by drinking freely of a decoction of sarsaparilla.

He declares, so convinced is he of the efficacy of this mode of treatment, that he will suffer himself to be inoculated with the disease. As a proof of the utility of copious and continued perspiration, he relates the following anecdote:—A relative of the musician Gretry was bitten by a mad dog, at the same time with many other persons, who all died of hydrophobia. For his part, feeling the first symptoms of the disease, he took to dancing, night and day, saying, that he wished to die gaily. He recovered.

M. Buisson also cites the old story of dancing being a remedy for the bite of a tarantula, and draws attention to the fact, that the animals in whom this madness is most frequently found to develop itself spontaneously, are dogs, wolves, and foxes which never perspire.—*London Athenaeum.*

A SCENE IN HAVANNA.

It was in the latter end of the month of December, 1833, that my business obliged me to embark in the brig Havana, for the port of the same name on the Island of Cuba. With the exception of having one or two of our light spurs carried away, and our steward washed overboard—during what the sailors call a "cat squall"—we arrived safely at our destined haven, and after a vexatious detention of some little time, were permitted by the "high dignitaries of the city," to land.

At the close of a pleasant, but rather sultry day, having been busily employed, and feeling fatigued thereby, I entered one of the old princely cafes for which this place is distinguished. All the costly parian tables which were arranged about the room were filled when I entered. Some of the occupants were drinking, smoking, playing at cards and dice, reading the late papers and conversing aloud, French, and the bustling movement of the numerous waiters, who with their white aprons and unintelligible conversation among themselves, added not a little to the excitement of the scene. I was about retiring when a table at the far end of the room was vacated by a party of gentlemen, and ordering the waiter to bring me a few cigars and a cup of strong coffee, I took up an evening paper, and amidst graceful wreaths of smoke which ascended from my "Havana," was in a short time lost in speculation upon the refined subjects of cotton, sugar and tobacco.

The hour was growing late—most of the tables were vacant—throwing my cloak over my shoulders and casting a quarter doubtless on the table, I was about to make my exit, when my attention was suddenly arrested by the angry and vehement talking of three gentlemen, who at that moment entered. Thinking at first they were all Spaniards, I was about passing on, when an imperfect acquaintance which the younger man displayed with the Spanish tongue caused me to pause and view him attentively. He was not more than two or three and twenty years old; his figure was slight but of the most symmetrical proportions; his eyes were of an uncommon brilliance, black and sparkling, and he being at the time under great excitement, they were fearful to look upon. Holding his hat for the purpose of cooling his heated brow, his noble forehead was brought to view, over which the short dark curls hung with a natural grace.

His companions, with both of whom he appeared to be at variance, were both athletic men; and from their peculiar dress and certain provincialism of which in their excited humor they were guilty, proclaimed them to my practised ear, to be natives of old Spain.

"Enough has been said, Señor," exclaimed the young man, to the tallest and most gentlemanly looking stranger. "In refusing to give you immediate satisfaction, I acted from motives which you can neither understand nor appreciate; but the base and ungentlemanly language in which you have expressed yourself; words which would have disgraced a highwayman among his companions, rather than add to the reputation of a descendant of one of the noblest families in old Castile—has induced me to change my resolution; and now, Señor, although being a stranger and not possessing a friend in the city to whom I can apply in this emergency, yet I am prepared to be on the ground at the time, which your own second may appoint. He shall make all the necessary arrangements—trusting in your honor, that nothing shall be done

unfairly. Being much prepossessed with the conduct and appearance of the young stranger, and knowing that the proposition would give his adversary a great advantage if accepted, I advanced, and gently taking him aside, respectfully offered him my services—which, he not wishing to embroil a stranger in a quarrel of his own, would not for some time consent; but discovering during our conversation that he was my own countryman and American, I would listen to his objections no longer, so expressing a good deal of gratitude for my kindness, as he termed it, he again advanced towards his former company. "Señor," he calmly exclaimed, "our contest will now be rather more equal. I have found a friend, and propose that, instead of morning's gray's gray mists, this very night decide our question. We will bridge the guard and pass outside the wall."

In vain I endeavored to dissuade him from this starting proposition; and his opponent being the challenged party, could not, of course, object.

Having secretly procured pistols, we allied from the cafe. It was a beautiful night—the pale full moon, alternately obscured by light fleecy clouds, or shining out in the full refulgence of its beauty, causing the objects around to assume a dreamy and speculative appearance—the green and lofty trees which surround the city—the shipping at anchor in the magnificent bay—the tall spires of the numerous cathedrals, seen dimly in the distance all appeared to bear a sombre and unearthly aspect.

With some trifling excuse, and a few dollars to appease the tender conscience of the sentinel, we were permitted to leave the city. On our way to the more secluded parts of the suburbs, La Grand, which I found to be the stranger's name, and who was of French extraction, recounted to me the circumstances which brought about the affair, upon which we were then engaged. It appeared that he had only arrived that morning from New Orleans; his object was, the discovery and reclamation, if possible, of a long absent and wayward brother—who, from some information, he had received from a friend in New Orleans, was supposed to be at present in the city. Thinking that some of the splendid gambling houses were the most likely place to find him, he entered several, and not wishing to appear singular, he played a little in each. In one, he had met the tall Spaniard, his adversary—they were playing at the table—some misunderstanding occurred between them in relation to the cards—thinking himself insulted, the Spaniard, after some words had passed—presented him his card. Remembering his purpose in visiting Havana, he stated to the gentleman's friends that peculiar business claimed his sole attention, and begged to have the meeting deferred for one week, at the end of which time they should assuredly hear from him. So saying he left the house.

The Spaniard, mistaking him as he was entering the cafe in which I met him. He concluded by giving me some little instruction in relation to his affairs, should he fall—which he considered more than likely as he had been out of practice for some length of time.

We had now arrived at the proper station—after a little conversation with my brother second, our men, with pistols in their hands, were stationed at the distance of ten paces. I was to give the word. "All ready," was the reply.

"One—two—three—four."

The Spaniard's ball whizzed passed the head of La Grand, just slightly clipping his ear. As the word was given, I looked towards my friend—his pistol, which he had not discharged, was held motionless by his side. His face was of the appearance of the dead—his eye was listless—the clammy dew stood upon his forehead. I approached just in time to secure him in my extended arms—he had swooned—with difficulty we restored him.

The first words he uttered explained all—"My brother—my dear, long lost brother!" he exclaimed—"it is he!"

It appeared that on our arrival at the selected spot, the supposed Spaniard had removed his cloak and hat. On his forehead a deep and singular formed scar had been discovered. It was that which led to his recognition. In their boyhood days he had himself accidentally inflicted the wound upon his brother, and his life, in consequence, being for some time despaired of.

The circumstance made an abiding impression on his mind. In their former meetings the brother had retained his cloak and hat, that in order to render his disguise complete, he had studied the dialect of Castile, and assumed the name of one of the oldest families.

They advanced. I shall never forget that meeting. I have seen the greetings of long absent friends—I have seen the mother tremulously press her lovely daughter to her bosom lately escaped from the grasp of destruction. I have seen the father's manly cheek suffused with tenderness as his eye beam with delight as he welcomed his prodigal son, once again to his fireside; these have I seen, these may time obliterate. The circumstances of the case; the situation of the midnight hour, all, all, forbid, that I should ever forget the scene in Havana.

The London Sun thus notices Mr. Cooper's novel, "Homeward Bound," which is forthcoming from the American press:

"Throughout this stirring narrative Mr. Cooper is in his element, for the scene is laid on board the American packet ship Montauk, and we are introduced to those out-of-the-way amphibious characters, half-landsmen, half-seamen, which the authors in the memorable instance of the "Pilot," portrays with vigor and life-like animation. It is doing him more than justice when we say, that, as a naval novelist, he is by far the best of the day. Captain Marryatt may have equal knowledge—as indeed he has shown in his first and best novel, "Peter Simple"—of nautical matters; but he has not the same energy, the same command of apt imagery, and the same hearty relish of his subject. He writes from the understanding, whereas

Cooper writes from the feeling, which, in works of fiction, where the mind requires, and is prepared for excitement, carries all before it. Even with the recollection of the "Pilot" pressing on our thoughts, we feel little hesitation in stating that "Homeward Bound" (unfinished as it is, but we hope, to be finished ere long) is the best of all its author's naval novels. The interest never flags for an instant. There are no episodic pauses in the narrative, nor irrelevant digressions; but, on the contrary, the tale progresses straight forward at the rate of ten knots an hour. The plot is simple, and herein is shown the great skill of the novelist, in making so much out of such slender materials—as Fielding did in his last and not least amusing work, the "Voyage to Lisbon."

CURE FOR THE DROPSY.

The following article came to our hand from a most respectable source, and we strongly recommend it to the attention of our readers.—*Salém Gazette.*

Extract from a letter written by a very intelligent and respectable man, dated in Maine, April 5, 1838.

"I am knowing to two extremely distressing cases of Dropsy being suddenly relieved by the means of the bark of Elder. One a woman advanced in years, in the last stage of the disease, who lost another short time previous, by the same disease. The other a young woman who had been confined to her bed for nearly twelve months, (four of which, previous to January last, she was unable to lie down,) and whose strength was almost exhausted, is now wholly free from dropsy and recovering strength in a manner surprising and unexpected. Other cases less aggravating have been cured by the same. The recipe is—Take two handfuls of the green or inner bark of the white common Elder, steep it in two quarts of white Lisbon wine, twenty-four hours, take a gill of the wine in the morning, fasting, or more if it can be borne; or if more convenient, in the morning, or part about noon, on an empty stomach. The effect of the bark prepared as above, or the pressed juice from the leaves (full grown) which had been used with success when wine could not be procured, is, that it promotes all the animal secretion necessary to health, which is the cause of its salutary effect in dropsy. Great debility will always follow the use of powerful evacuates, and the best medical writers now recommend nutritious aliment as the best medicine in every, even in extreme cases of debility. The bark and leaves of the elder have been long known as powerful evacuates, and not esteemed unsafe. Yet caution is recommended in using the buds, as their effect is esteemed, and has been found dangerous in some cases."

The Atmosphere.—The atmosphere is an element which we cannot see, but which we feel investing us wherever we go, whose density we can measure to a certain height; whose purity is essential to existence; whose elastic pressure on the lungs, and around the frame, preserve man in that noble attitude which lifts his head towards the skies, and bids him seek there for an eternal home. The atmosphere is neither an evaporation from earth nor sea, but a separate element, bound to the globe and perpetually accompanying it in its motions round the sun. Can we for an instant imagine, that we are indebted for the atmosphere only to some fortuitous accident? If there were no atmosphere, and if we could possibly exist without one, we should be unable to hear the sound of the most powerful artillery; even though it were discharged of the distance of a single pace. We should be deprived of the music of the sea, the minstrelsy of the woods, of all the artificial combinations, of sweet sounds, and of the fascinating tunes of the human voice itself. We might make our wants and feelings perceptible to each other by signs and gesticulations, but the tongue would be condemned to irremediable silence. The deliberations of assemblies of men, from which laws and the order of society have emanated, could never have taken place. The tribes of mankind would wander over the earth in savage groups; incapable of civilization, and the only arts which they could ever know would be those alone that might enable them to destroy each other.—*Quarterly Review.*

Immensity of Creation. Some astronomers have computed that there are not fewer than seventy-five millions of suns, having like our sun, numerous planets revolving round them. The solar system or that to which we belong, has about thirty planets, primary and secondary, belonging to it. The circular field of space which it occupies is in diameter about three thousand six hundred millions of miles, and that which it controls much greater. The sun, which is nearest neighbor to us, is called Sirius, distant from our sun about twenty-two billion of miles. Now, if all the fixed stars were as distant from each other as Sirius is from our sun, or if our solar system be the average magnitude of all the system of the seventy-five millions of suns, whose imagination can grasp the immensity of creation? Who can survey a planet, containing seventy-five millions of circular fields, each ten billions of miles in diameter? Such however, is one of the plantations of Him, who has measured the waters in the hollow of his hand—meted out heaven with a span—comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure—and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance.

Orders of the Post Master General.—Letter postage is to be charged on all handbills written or printed; prices current, sealed or unsealed; proposals for new publications, circulars, lottery bills and advertisements, blank forms, deed law process, policies of insurance, and manuscript copy for publication. Also; letter postage on all tickets that are closely enveloped and sealed, so that they contain cannot be known.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

IMPROVEMENT OF LAND.

Agriculture, as a art, consists, not in impoverishing, but in fertilizing the soil, and making it more productive than in its natural state. Such is the effect of every species of agriculture, which can aspire to the character of an art. Its object being to furnish man with substance, comfort and happiness, whatever defeats that object, is a failure of the first magnitude. It should therefore be our study to improve or to fertilize our lands, knowing that fertility is the first and grand object to be attained, as upon this only can a good system of agriculture be founded. Of what avail is the best rotation of crops, the first contrived implements of husbandry, or the most perfect use of implements, when applied to a barren soil? It is absurd to talk of a good system of agriculture—without discovering, that every such system, to be good for anything, must be bottomed upon fertility. Before therefore, we launch into any system, let us first learn how to enrich our lands. The disposition of our soil and climate to reward husbandry bountifully, is exhibited in the great crops which are produced on good land under almost any species of cultivation. This is a consideration of high encouragement, and should induce us to make it the first object of our efforts to improve our lands; as without affecting this, all other agricultural objects, beneficial to ourselves or our country, must fail.

But instead of attending to this first and important principle in agriculture, how widely do we depart from it: for one acre annually enriched, at least twenty are impoverished.

What is now the present practice of our farmers? Their practice is to clear a piece of land every year, which is commonly continued until there is little or no wood left, either for fuel or fences; and very often it happens that in the latter stages of this erroneous conduct, more than half their cleared land is so far exhausted, as not to be worth cultivation; more acres of which, than they annually clear, it is amply within their power to reclaim and render as fertile as it ever was, and with half the expense; yet, strange to tell, every acre is neglected, while the clearing business is pursued with avidity, until at length the fatal blow is struck, and necessity compels them to part with their mangled estates for a trifle, and seek refuge in a new country.

As many are still engaged in the ruinous practice of destroying their lands, they are requested to pause and seriously consider the consequences of such a system. A system of agriculture whose tendency is to make land annually less fertile, must finally terminate in its impoverishment;—and consequently, in the want and misery of its cultivators. It is well known how prone children are to follow the example of their parents; if there was no other evidence, the conduct of our farmers is full proof of it, who have from age to age followed the beaten track of their fathers of cutting down their woods and exhausting their lands. How can a father reconcile it to his conscience, when he considers that system of farming which he is pursuing must finally terminate in the consequences just mentioned, and although he may not live to experience them, yet his posterity may, who by force of example, will naturally adopt the same system.

How this consideration may weigh on the minds of others I know not, but I must confess that it has great weight with me; and if there was no other, it would induce me to use all my efforts to pursue a good system of agriculture, in order that my posterity might follow the example, and in consequence of it enjoy an ample subsistence, comfort and independence.

All that is necessary, to induce farmers to change their system of agriculture, from one of exhaustion and impoverishment, to one of renovation and improvement, is to convince them of its practicability and utility. Farmers in general, are rational and intelligent, and when reasons of such weight are presented to their minds as to satisfy them that their present modes of agriculture are imperfect and ruinous, they will readily abandon them, and adopt those which are calculated not only to be more profitable to them and their posterity, but also more beneficial to their country.

It has been found in every district and country where agriculture is conducted upon a rational plan, and is consequently in an improved and flourishing condition, that it is much easier, cheaper, and more profitable to improve exhausted lands, than to cut down and reduce to cultivation uncleared or wood lands.

Exhausted lands that have been renovated, far exceeded in uniformly profitable product, any thing known by the cultivators of newly cleared lands.—Such lands may, and do, throw up luxuriant crops, for a short period; but their continuance, in a constant and systematical succession, is not experienced. When they are exhausted by bad management, other lands must be sought for; to be also worn out by similar ill treatment. No farmers of well and long cultivated fields, now wish to sacrifice their wood lands, to the acquisition of a new surface. They know the advantages of renovated old lands.

In all cleared lands that have been exhausted by long cultivation, few stumps or roots are to be found; hence, three acres of such land can be cultivated with more ease and less labor, than one acre of new ground; and it must be acknowledged by all that the labor and time which are necessary to grub an acre of ground, cut down the trees upon it, maul rails and enfold it—cultivate it and prepare it for cultivation; would be more than sufficient to collect and make manure enough to manure double that quantity of land, so as to produce far more abundant crops.

And every acre made by an improved management, to produce as much as two acres, is in effect the addition of a new acre; with the great advantages of enabling us to preserve our wood land for fuel, fences and building—of contracting the space to be cultivated—and of shortening the distance of transportation between the fields and the barn or

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We have, by the way, a few papers, news from England to the effect. The political news is of very little interest; and the approaching coronation seems to engross public attention in England.

London Money Market.—The great abundance of money and the consequent low rate of interest is the most interesting feature of the money market. The English funds are at an extraordinary price, the 3 per cent. consols being at 95. The Deposits in the Bank of England alone amount to £10,000,000 sterling, and notwithstanding the export of Gold to the United States, the Bank is still overstocked with this article; and the fact that bonds of the East India Co. to the amount of 1,700,000 sterling are soon to be paid off, will tend to make money still more abundant, unless profitable investments to a considerable amount should offer. This abundance of money in England is most fortunate in the present state of things here;—nothing could be more propitious for a general and lasting resumption by the banks in this Country, and should any of them still refuse to resume, we may safely infer their unsoundness, or that they are influenced by sinister motives.

Cotton Market.—The price of cotton remained about the same, and a disposition to speculate on higher prices was evinced in London and Liverpool. The stock in England was small, but unusually large in France.

The accounts from the manufacturing districts in England are all favorable.—Several large failures had occurred in Rouen, which would tend to diminish the demand for cotton in France.

Grain.—A decline has taken place in this article, owing to the favorable prospect of good crops throughout Europe, as well as in England.

Tobacco.—The stock on hand was small and prices on the rise, holders not being disposed to sell, as an advance was anticipated, owing to the small quantity on hand.

OPPOSITION TO GOV. DUDLEY.

Whether Mr. BRANCH has, or has not consented to run for the office of Governor, it seems to be taken for granted on all sides that he is in the field. We can only say, we regret extremely that he has consented to give the use of his name to his old political enemies,—his political friends have not asked him for it,—the public meeting that nominated him, and the committee that addressed him alike, belong to that party, which heretofore had denounced him in the bitterest language for refusing to bow to Mrs. Eaton at the bidding of the "pretext, and best." He may indeed deem it a triumph that his old enemies are driven to the necessity of rallying on him, but they may take another view of the matter, and laugh in their sleeves at the idea that they are making an instrument of him. In either point of view, it is an awkward position for him, and them, and Mr. Branch must have felt it so when he penned his reply to the Committee; for in that, he does not directly say that he consents to become a Candidate.

For ourselves we cannot, for a moment, think of supporting Mr. Branch against Gov. Dudley, for this, among other reasons. We were not only friendly to the election of Gov. Dudley, but in our humble sphere, assisted in electing him. Since he was elected, he has done nothing that we can hear of, in office, or out of it, to forfeit the confidence of his friends;—on the contrary, he has discharged all his public duties faithfully and with ability. This being the case, it would be ungenerous, and inconsistent in the party, now to drop him, and take up another. If he was fit to be run for the office two years ago, he is equally so now, he having done nothing to forfeit the confidence of his friends. We know not what Gov. Dudley's opinions are on certain agitating subjects, but we know that he has always been considered as belonging to the Republican party, and has acted with its steadily and faithfully from the time of the last war to the present hour. He may, or he may not, differ with some of us on certain measures, but in either case, it is no ground for abandoning him, and with us, there shall be none.

As to Gov. Branch, although we cannot support him under existing circumstances, we are not disposed to abuse, and charge him with apostasy as some of the Whig papers are doing. His having consented to run for the office of Governor, is no proof that he has gone over to Van Buren. He may agree with Mr. Van Buren on the measures referred to in his letter, but, notwithstanding that, he is no Van Buren man, and probably never will be. Gov. Dudley can succeed without placing his friends under the necessity of misrepresenting his opponent. All that we have to do is to rally, and all will be safe.

It is but justice to the subject, to present to our readers Mr. Branch's answer to the Wake Committee. We shall close this article by doing so:

STEAMBOAT CHESAPEAKE, July 7, 1838.

GENTLEMEN: I was honored by the receipt of yours of the 4th instant, and I took my seat in the cars, at Halifax, and avail myself of the earliest moment to respond to the enquiries you have made, as to my opinions on certain political matters, of high import. Having for more than the third of a century contended for a strict construction of the Federal constitution and believing as I do, that the existence of our Southern Institutions vitally depend, on a rigid adherence thereto; I have no hesitation in frankly avowing to you, and through you to my fellow citizens of North Carolina, that my opinions have undergone no change; but on the contrary have been confirmed by time. It follows therefore as a matter of course, that I am now, as I ever have been, opposed to incorporating a United States Bank. For which opinion I will assign but one reason. It is this, that the power to grant incorporations was expressly withheld, or denied by the convention which made the Constitution. All of which will more fully appear by reference to the Journals. I will go further, I am equally opposed to the exploded deposit bank system.—may you so. Hence you will perceive, that I believe that the banks were calculated to make men more honest, I might be induced to think more favorably of their agency, or could the ingenuity of their friends satisfy me that they possessed less patronage, or influence, than individuals, I might pause and re-examine the subject. But it seems to me that no candid and intelligent man will affirm either proposition. Thus, much for my political sentiments. As to men, I feel that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance" and I wish it to be explicitly understood that I commit myself, in advance, for or against no man, further than he can be made useful, in perpetuating the great principles to which I trust I have ever been sincerely attached and which I am now (overlooking personal considerations) assisting to re-establish. For Governor Dudley

but the permanent endorsement above alluded to, I am, with much respect,

Yours &c.
JOHN BRANCH.
To Messrs. W. WHITAKER, Wm. W. WALKER, and WILLIAM POPE.

Bank of the State of North Carolina.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of this Bank, held on the 15th inst., they adopted the following Resolution:

Resolved, unanimously, That this Bank and its branches will, on the first of August next, resume the payment of their respective liabilities in specie.

A Great Printing Press.—The Editor of the "New York Courier & Enquirer," has recently received a Printing Press from Napier, of London, the power of which is adequate to print six thousand copies in an hour, or one hundred in a minute. This seems almost incredible, particularly to those who never have witnessed the perfection to which machinery may be carried. The fact, however, is vouched for by Mr. Webb, the Editor and proprietor, and we have no doubt of its truth. The size of the COURIER & ENQUIRER is also materially increased; and it is now not only the largest daily newspaper in the United States, but in the world.

Extract of a Letter from Dr. B. AUSTIN, Senior Editor of the "Western Carolinian," dated Lawrenceville, July 5, 1838.

I believe that Montgomery county, with her "hills and dales," is one of the richest counties in gold, in all the gold region; however, many of her best deposits are not valuable for the want of sufficient water convenient to work them. Several fine veins have been discovered in the county and profitably wrought, but the mines of this county are chiefly of the deposit character; and to work these profitably, require more water than is usually found near them for convenient and profitable operation.

Montgomery is a green stone and slate formation (with here and there a vein of Quartz) and in that formation water is generally scarce, especially in the summer season.

Notwithstanding this drawback, much gold has been found in this county, and several of the richest deposits known in the United States are here located. Parker's Mine is one of them. I had often heard of this mine, but never visited it until the other day. It was one of the first mines discovered in North Carolina, save that of Reed's in Cabarrus county, and has been worked constantly for about thirty-five years with more or less success.

The gold is said to be the finest in the State. The pieces found in this mine vary, from the size of pin heads to lumps, weighing three, four, and even five pounds.—From the best estimate that can be made, it is supposed that upwards of 200,000 dollars worth of gold has been taken from this mine.

It has always been worked as a deposit mine, but within the last few months, one of the veins, which, no doubt, once supplied these extensive deposits with gold, has been penetrated and found, so far as tested, to be very rich. Good workmen have averaged at this mine, and that too with a small hand rocker, 20 dwts. per day to the land for the whole season; and 5 to 10 dwts. per hand has been very common working at times.

When I was on the ground, I saw two or three persons still washing, and making good wages out of grit several times culled.

No doubt remains in my mind, but that all the gold here found, came from veins located in the hill near the head of the two streams where the washing has been done.

These veins will, in time, no doubt, be developed and profitably worked. Some very rich ore and beautiful specimens of gold in quartz, have been found by Mr. Howell Parker, in the vein alluded to, and were I to judge from the appearance of the vein and the specimens he showed me, he will do well to pursue this vein further.

This valuable mine is situated four miles South of the Yadkin in the North-West corner of the county, and owned by Mr. Howell Parker & brothers. Besides Parker's mine there are a number of others in Montgomery. The famous Barringer mine and the Beaver Dam deposits are in this county.

Much gold has been found at various places in the vicinity of this village, owned and worked by Mr. Duncan McKee and others.

Island Creek, which empties into the Yadkin at a place called old Henderson, has yielded large quantities of gold from its source to its mouth, and I have no doubt where this stream enters the river there is a rich and extensive deposit. This place is owned by Dr. Henry Davidson, a gentleman of wealth, who, no doubt, owns one of the richest deposits in the county, if he would but test and work it.

The picturesque scenery at and around this place (Henderson) is fine beyond description. I intend, at some future period, to re-visit this delightful spot, traverse the mountains in its vicinity, which are famous for deer, and, if possible, to discover more of the resources of this part of the county, which, to all appearance, is rich with minerals.

In my opinion, the people of Montgomery would greatly promote their interest by attending more to the raising of sheep and cattle. This is one of the finest regions for raising sheep I ever saw. There are large districts of waste land which, if properly attended to, would produce great quantities of good grass without much expense. Thousands of sheep could be raised here, the wool improved, and the business made very interesting and profitable. Time and paper will not permit me to discuss this subject further at present. I intend, however, at some future period, to submit some views and calculations which, if not new, may confirm those already known.

There exists at this time, quite an excitement among the people of Montgomery on the subject of a Division of the County. All the Candidates here have declared in favor of the measure, and from the unanimity of sentiment on this point, it would appear that no other candidate could be elected.

The Pledge, which runs through this County, divides it into two equal parts, or nearly so, and from an examination of the map, each Division would make a very respectable county. So think the citizens of Montgomery, at least.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MEMBERS EDITORS: Have you heard of the glorious times we had in old Lincoln on "Independence Day?" If not, I advise you to inspect the *Lincoln Republican*, and there you will see all about it. The Editor of that paper found it necessary to apologize to his "friend who participated in the festivities of the day," for not publishing more than one toast to each man—as some gave three, some four, and some even five toasts apiece. I was not on the spot, but I may say if the time was as plenty as the toasts, they must have had a jolly time of it. As some of your readers may not be readers of the *Republican*, I will send you a few specimens which I wish you to publish for the benefit of future generations. Out of the five first volunteers given, four were drunk to the honor, and glory of Martin Van Buren. Here is one of them:

By Israel P. Dettler.—Martin Van Buren; In his public career, may he ever be guided by the main-spring of Independence, may his name be borne on the pinions of fame, to earth's remotest verge, and regulated by the balance wheel of truth, and in 1840 take the Presidential chair in spite of all the efforts of Federalists, Bankites, &c.

This is sublime!—In fancy see little Van sailing through the air on "the pinions of fame" with the "main-spring" of a Yankee watch in one hand, and the

main-spring of the national harmony, and good feeling, and the maintenance of every one's rights, that it was a day of jubilee. To show you that this was no idle fancy, please to compare the above toast with the following one:

By J. B. Ramsey.—Martin Van Buren the demagogue, he who was to follow in the footsteps of the illustrious Jackson, has plunged a nation in ruin.

How charmingly these toasts jingle together. But, Mr. Priester, prepare yourselves for something grand;—here it comes:

By David Seagle.—Thos. H. Benton; The ruling Planet in the political firmament, the brightest luminary in our National Council, the brilliant morning star that aided President Jackson in the salvation of the country and Constitution, from the scorching flames of the fiery comet. The Father of the Gold Bill of '34, which has flooded the country with the many tens of millions of gold and silver coin, the noble statesman that tells the laboring man to stand forth erect in the glorious showers of the constitutional currency, to be cleansed of the filthy rags and shin-plasters that have infected the land.

Now, the man who would not drink a bumper to this patriotic toast, is no true friend of "democracy," and instead of the "yellow boys," should have his pockets filled with "shin-plasters" during the balance of his life. But your readers must not suppose that all were politicians who figured on that occasion. There were some who possessed a taste for music as the following toast will prove:

By D. Warlick.—A merry girl, a good fiddle and a glass of grog to every true hearted American.

What a glorious fellow Mr. D. Warlick must be,—and what glorious times we would have if he were President of these United States. Benton may fill the land with "yellow boys,"—Nick Biddle, with resurrection notes,—but D. Warlick would do better than either,—for he would crown every true-hearted American with a merry girl, a good fiddle, and a glass of grog. What glorious times there would be for all the true-hearted Americans,—we would have nothing to do but march up and down through the land fiddling, dancing, and drinking of grog!! The next time they have a merry-making in old Lincolnton "may I be there to see."

OLD FOUNDRY.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MEMBERS EDITORS: If the following imprints of the School Room, be not altogether unworthy a corner in your paper, it is at your service.

Respectfully,

A TEACHER.

MY REASONS FOR OBEDIENCE TO THE RULES OF SCHOOL.

'Tis duty to obey the living teacher's voice, When it accords with laws divine, reveal'd From Heaven, and written in God's word, (And they alone are blessed who do their duty, 'Tis thus, is shown the brightest ornament That e'er adorn'd a child of fall'd Eve. Even a meek and quiet spirit, which once From Heaven itself, obtain'd high praise, And still obtains; for God is always one, Nor time, nor place has power to change Aught that he speaks, but all is perfect. And abides in strength, throughout Eternity.

And is there one, who would not wish to be Approv'd, in the unerring eye of wisdom infinite! Full soon, all that the heart desires beside Will vanish, like the glories of the rainbow, Into empty air, and be forgotten; or worse, Will live, like the fabled Vulture, gnawing at the heart.

Forever! but whom the Lord approves will shine Resplendent as you brilliant mid day sun, Glowing and sparkling with eternal Lustre, Amid the countless Hosts of the Redeem'd!

And who with such a joyous prospect, Opening wide before her, would not meekly Take the yoke of self-denial, and gladly Wear it till the day of promis'd Exaltation!

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MEMBERS EDITORS: I herewith send you a newspaper containing the opinions of several distinguished Statesmen on the subject of a United States Bank; I hope you will publish the same;—by doing so, you will gratify a number of your Subscribers in this County.

AN OLD PATRON.

Iredell county, July 23, 1838.

OPINIONS OF THE BANK.

"I conceive the establishment of the United States Bank, as a direct violation of, and dangerous to the free spirit of the Federal Constitution, and oppressive and hostile to the free institutions of the American people."—Thomas Jefferson.

"I can never give my sanction to an institution which is capable in any emergency of controlling the mercantile interests of the country. I cannot recognize the authority of Congress to charter a bank."—James Madison's Veto on the United States Bank.

"Banks and other vile feaks, have thrown the majority into the hands of those who were shapen in Toryism, and in British idolatry, did their mouths conceive them."—John Adams.

"As soon as the bank charter was obtained, its friends began to build up princely fortunes for themselves, at cost of the widow and orphan, and all honest persons who had subscribed for stock. The people have furnished thirteen persons (a majority of the directors) with a cudgel to break their own heads, for they can fix the value of every acre of land, from Florida to the Lake of the Woods."—Niles' Register, 1819.

"For a long time, I saw with pain, the advances of an aristocratic monied institution, which threatened to cast a poisonous mildew over our precious liberties. They would have rendered our fair country a passive instrument in their hands, in which case freedom would have vanished from among us."—Cen. Lafayette, 1834.

"The establishment of a National Bank not being Constitutional, and not in his opinion the proper remedy for the then existing evils, he proceeded to examine what it was."

[Daniel Webster, in 1816.]

"What am I to think of a moneyed corporation wielding funds larger than the revenue of this nation, that tells the nation to its face, that it will spend as much as it pleases on the press, and deal with Presidents as it would with felons, I have barely time to say, go on with your patriotic work of extirpating such a corporation. In such a warfare with it, I am with you, heart and hand."—Richard Rush, 1834.

"It (the United States Bank) is, in fact, erecting, within the States and the Union, a NEW GOVERNMENT; an imperium in imperio, UNKNOWN TO THE CONSTITUTION, defying its power, laughing at its restrictions, scorning its principles, and pointing to its golden vaults as the weapon that will execute its behests whenever it

may. It is a great POLITICAL MACHINE,—organizing parties and directing measures for the DESTRUCTION of the DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT of the country. IT IS FULL TIME to look this monster full in the face."—Courier & Enquirer, Feb. 16, 1831.

"It (the United States Bank) is furnishing capital and thought at one and the same moment; BUYING MEN AND VOTES as cattle in the market; giving a tone to public opinion, making and unmaking Presidents at will, controlling the free will of the people, and corrupting their servants, circulating, simultaneously, political theories destructive of the Constitution and paper money, injurious to every State bank, cartailing and expanding at will discounts and exchanges; COUNTERFEITING, by a SUTILE POISON, the LIBERTY of the PRESS."—Courier & Enquirer, May 12, 1831.

"It is clear to every man, 'who runs to read,' that the nucleus of a most odious OLIGARCHY under the deceptive pretence of the public good, is forming in every State, and maturing its plans to put the people, the working classes, under their power.

Ant another time mounts upon the monetary system of the nation, this UNITED STATES BANK; and by stimulating the feelings of avarice, continues its movements to power and authority. There is no scheme, no plan, no project which the oligarchy will not adopt if it can deceive and delude the working classes, CATCH THEIR VOTES and put them in a position powerless to their own interests and their own advantages."—Courier & Enquirer, Dec. 5, 1830.—N. O. Bee.

ADDRESS OF MISS C. W. HOWELL,

TO HER PUPILS,

Delivered at New Chapel Seminary, Montgomery co., June 20th, 1838.

[Published by request of her Patrons.]

MY DEAR PUPILS: "The benevolent designs of Education is, to instruct, to persuade, to please; to scatter the clouds of ignorance and error from the atmosphere of reason; to remove the film of prejudice from the mental eye, and thus to irradiate the benighted mind with the cheering beams of truth; to promote the innocent and refined pleasures of the fancy and intellect, and to display the attractions of virtue. Speech and reason are the characteristics, the glory and the happiness of mankind: These are the pillars which support the fair fabric of Education; the foundation upon which is erected the most magnificent edifice that genius could design or art construct." To cultivate the mind, then, my dear Pupils, is to improve the noblest faculty of our nature. How rapidly are we leaving behind us the privileges offered to us for improvement. How much like the "airy vision of a dream" do the opportunities, so lately our real possession, now rise before us! Permit me, then, to seize the present moment to impress upon your minds the value of the blessings now offered to your acceptance and improvement. If you were learning to play on the Piano for public exhibition, what hours and days would you spend in giving facility to your fingers, and attaining the power of the sweetest and most expressive execution. If you were devoting yourself to the organ, what months and years would you labor that you might know its compass, and be mistress of its keys, and be able to draw out, at will, all its various combinations of harmonious sound, and its full richness and delicacy of expression! And yet you will fancy that the grandest, the most various and most expressive of all instruments, which the infinite Creator has fashioned by the union of an intellectual soul, with the powers of speech, may be played upon without study or practice. My dear Pupils, success in every art, whatever may be the natural talent, requires industry and pains. How many would have been lost in the undistinguished crowd that sunk to oblivion, if they had never made their persevering efforts for improvement. Of how many more will the same remark prove true! What encouragement is there given to the industrious! With such encouragement, how inexcusable is the negligence, which suffers the most interesting and important truths to seem heavy and dull! My dear Pupils, let me beg of you to avail yourselves of the present advantages and go on to cultivate an acquaintance with every branch of female Education: you must also, faithfully and skillfully improve the studies you have commenced;—think of the loss of your fond parents and of the thousand comforts they have bestowed upon you! Now, your characters are forming, your minds are expanding, your principles are developing, and now your habits are fixing; but soon, like metal in the mint, the impression will be made too deep to be eradicated. Is it not, then, your interest, as well as your duty, to improve your present advantages for the cultivation of your mind, as well as intellectual powers!

My dear Pupils, "I consider a human soul without education, like marble in the quarry; which shows none of its inherent beauties, until the skillful hand of the polisher fetches out the colors, and makes the surface shine and discovers every ornamental cloud, spot and vein that runs through the body of it. Education, after the same manner, when it works upon a noble mind, draws out to view every latent virtue and perfection, which, without such helps, are never able to make their appearance."

My dear Pupils, we live in a favored age, and in a country blessed almost beyond any other; we have many talents committed to our trust, which we ought to improve. While I congratulate you upon the happiness you enjoy in the high benefits of education, I warn you at the same time, to bear in mind, that where much is given, much will be required. If you have had the privilege of learning the elements of knowledge, as well as the substantial branches of Education, remember, that their highest use and noblest end is not to make you the butterflies of fashion during the gay Summer months of youth, but to fit you for cheering and blessing those who have so fondly watched over you in your infancy.

My dear Pupils, the design of our Seminary is to facilitate your progress in learning, and at the same time, to impress on your minds principles of piety and virtue. I also, wished to assist you in cultivating your own understandings, and providing for you a fund of rational employment—an employment calculated to exclude those frivolous pursuits, and that love of ease and pleasure, which enfeeble and corrupt the minds of many inconsiderate youth, and render them useless to society. Without your own best exertions, the concerns of others for your welfare, will be of little avail. With them, you may fairly promise yourselves success. I therefore, recommend to you, an earnest co-operation with the endeavors of your friends to promote your improvement and happiness.

Education, while it secures your own progress, will afford you the heart-felt satisfaction of knowing that you are cherishing the hopes and augmenting the pleasures of those by whom you are connected by the most endearing ties. I recommend you also to have serious and elevated views of the studies in which you may be engaged. Whatever may be your attainments, never allow yourselves to rest satisfied with mere temporary acquisitions; nor with a selfish contracted application of them. When they advance only the interests of this stage of being, and look not beyond the present transient scene, their influence is circumscribed within a very narrow sphere. The great business of this life is, to prepare and qualify us for the enjoyment of a better, by cultivating a pure and humble state of mind, and cherishing habits of piety towards God, and benevolence towards our fellow creatures.—Every thing that promotes or retards this important work, is of great moment to you, and claims your first and serious attention. If, then, the cultivation of letters

and exact your philosophical and mathematical attainments, and virtuous conduct, and cultivate the social and domestic virtues—these will be your best preparation for the life to come, and the life to come will not fail to reward you, with glory and peace, and also the happy prospect of seeing your dear and knowledge to all-arounding.

Among the bright and encouraging examples of many excellent young scholars, and the successful devotees of others who once were promising, may you be so wise as to choose and follow that path which leads to honor, usefulness, and true enjoyment.—This is the morning of your life,—now, pursue it ardent, and cherish it, and it will give way to vigor and perseverance (diffuse this favorable action—devote yourselves to the cultivation of knowledge and virtue, and humbly pray that you may be blessed with labors.

My dear Pupils, continue then to cultivate and adorn your minds with useful knowledge. I trust there is not one of you but that will try and recollect the instructions you have received from time to time, in our school, though of short duration. Love one another, do unto each other as you would have them do to you.

As it is the close of the school and as I will be absent a short time, I leave you, hoping you will go forward and try to improve the knowledge you have gained.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In Randolph County, on Sunday the 1st inst. by Andrew R. Craven, Esq. Mr. JOHN BRADY, to Miss ROSANNA CRAVEN.

In Davis County, on the 15th inst., by Thomas Cheek, Esq., Mr. DAVID JOYNER, of Iredell County, to Mrs. SARAH COOK, of Davis County.

In Cabarrus County, on the 14th ultimo, by the Rev. James E. Morrison, Mr. LEVI CORRELL, to Miss MARY E. STREWART, daughter of Adam Stewart, Esq.

A CAMP MEETING will be held at South River Church, in Rowan county; to commence on the 31st day of August. JNO. W. LEWIS, July 20, 1838.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—The Buffalo and Bear Creek Temperance Society, will hold its regular meeting on Wednesday, the 1st day of August, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the house of Mr. Jacob H. Heimer. It is expected that an address will be delivered in the German language by the Rev. A. Reebach, and addresses in the English language by Rev. Messrs. Aam, Long, and Bracon. The friends of Temperance and the citizens generally, are respectfully requested to attend. By order of Society, GEO. REINHARDT, Sec. Cabarrus co., July 20, 1838.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishing to close all his business will sell at private sale his TAN YARD, lying on the East-Square of the town of Salisbury, and four Lots attached thereto. The Yard is an excellent stand for business, being the oldest established Yard in Town. There is also, adjoining it, a first-rate situation for a Brewery, with plenty of excellent water. Also, about

THIRTY-SEVEN ACRES LAND, Lying in said East Square,

including about ten acres of good Meadow. Twenty acres of the above Land has been laid off in Town Lots, as may be seen by reference to the Town Plat.—A bargain may be had in the above Property by applying between this and our August Court next.

If desired, the Land can be had separate from the Tan-Yard. JOHN BEARD, Sec'r.

N. B. The above Property, if not sold at private sale, will be sold at Auction, on Tuesday of August Court, next. July 27, 1838.

SALE OF LAND IN DAVENPORT.

HAVING determined to move to the South, I will sell at the Courthouse, in Lexington, on Tuesday, the 14th of August next, my Plantation, situate on Abbot's Creek, near Fritt's mill, containing 184 Acres—about 100 Acres are in well timbered wood land.

Terms of Sale—twelve months credit, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.—For further information, apply to Christian Stockton on the place, or to me in Salisbury.

T. P. ALLEN.

July 27, 1838.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Lawrenceville, Montgomery County, N. C.

John Andrews, Samuel P. Benton, Jesse Brown, Mary Baxley, Thomas Butler, Sen., E. D. Burrage & Co., Benjamin De Berry, Jan., Reuben Deaton, Francis J. Deaton, Willis Elkins, Josiah Frazer, Angus Gillis, James F. Harrel, Leonard Hudson, Joshua Hurley, William Harris, Esq., John B. Killey, Peter R. Lilly, Nathaniel Macrae, William McLeod, Edith Mann, Duncan MacRae, Wm. B. Oliver, Caldwell P. Pool, Jesse Prichard, M. W. Smart, Gilley Singleto, Joseph Sheron, Benjamin Seabrough, Frederick Steed, John Saunders, Patrick Thompson, Rebecca Wilson, Thomas L. Young, Henry Yarbrough.

SAM'L. H. CHRISTIAN, P. M.

July 4, 1838.

LIST of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Lexington, N. C.

Jesse Alberson, Gerald Anderson, George Bouris, Sandy Burkhead, John Barritt, Jacob Burly, Mack Carr, David Conrad, Elizabeth Carrick, Elizabeth Darr, Willie Ellis, James Ellis, Isaac Greer, Isaac Grier, Joseph Gordon, Peter Gibson, Elizabeth Gallimore, David Hoffman, Gersham Hunt, J. F. C. Hutman, Jesse Holton, Daniel Hedrick, Elizabeth Hedrick, John W. Jarratt, William Kennedy, Enos. Lanning, Jacob Lawrence, Alex. Michael, John Mikel, Henry Mikel, Daniel Noah, James Owen, Burrell Rush, Valentine Ratta, Hiram Rattles John Sowers, Philip Sowers, John Sanders, Jacob Shoaf, Casper Smith, Matthew Sken, Thos. Stewart, Mrs. Suffronia Simpson, Hulda Smith, George W. Thompson, Christian Warner, Edom Wood, Jacob Walker, Grandison P. Wall, Thos. Webster, Francis Williams, Henry Walker.

M. ROUNSAVILLE, P. M.

July 1, 1838.

